

VOL. 4 NO. 8

NOVEMBER, 1944

Shadow

COMICS



10¢



**THE SHADOW
CRIMPS
THE INDIGO MOB**

**THE INTERNATIONAL
CRIME SOLVING
ISSUE**

"Make Me Prove ...

I CAN MAKE YOU COMMANDO-TOUGH

inside and out ... in double quick time
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says **George F. Jowett**
whom experts call the
WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British forces knocking Japs and Nazis stag-happy with their swift, powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick time I can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms! Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders! And power-pack the rest of your body—so quickly it will amaze you! My methods can give you the utilizing endurance of a panther. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give me a fighting chance to do it for you.



"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director of YMCA Atlantic City.

Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c in full payment for my test course, Moulding A Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that will surge through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



A. PASSAMONT, Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS, Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Course!

JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

Send for These
FIVE Famous Courses
NOW in BOOK FORM
ONLY 25c EACH
or ALL 5 for \$1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—! all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the FREE GIFT COUPON at once you receive a FREE copy of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 167, New York 1, N. Y.



FREE!



FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 167, New York 1, N. Y.

Send me the JOWETT Course-Book "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron" in 10 days and my "Champion" money will be refunded.

☐ I enclose \$..... Send books checked, postage prepaid.

☐ Bill C.O.D. I will pay postage \$..... plus a few cents postage (No order less than \$1 shipped C.O.D.)

☐ All FIVE BOOKS FOR \$1

How to Mold a Mighty Arm (25c)
How to Mold a Mighty Back (25c)
How to Mold a Mighty Chest (25c)
How to Mold a Mighty Grip (25c)
How to Mold a Mighty Leg (25c)
Send me the FREE book by Jowett, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," at no extra cost.

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

The Shadow Smashes Murderer's Row!!

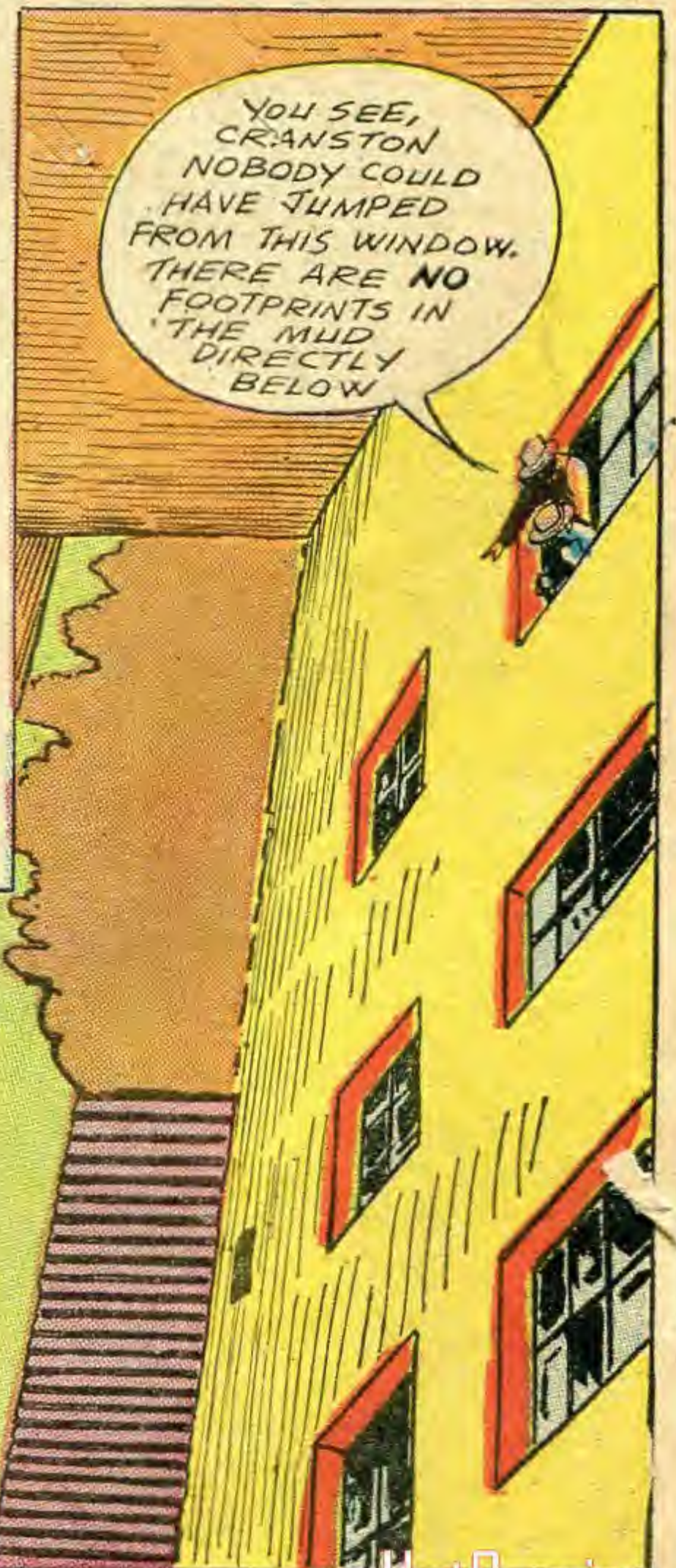


I WONDER
WHO COULD BE
CALLING THE
OFFICE THIS
LATE, LAMONT
?

IT SOUNDS
LIKE A CASE,
MARGO!
BETTER ANSWER
IT!

DING-A-LING











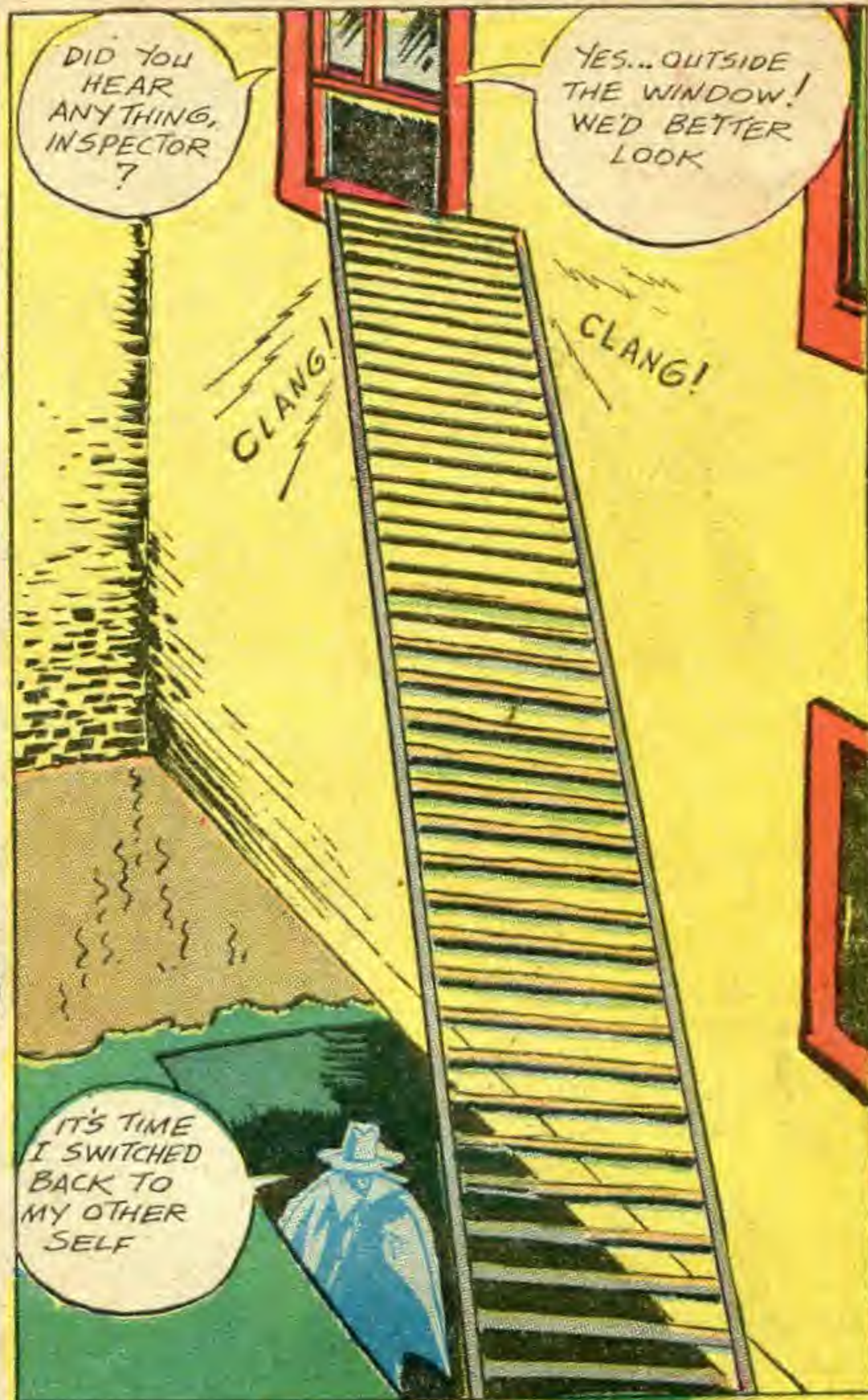
THIS LONG GRATING
LOOKS INTERESTING.
I'LL SWING
IT UPWARD



TAKE A
LOOK,
COMMISSIONER
... YOU'LL
SEE HOW
THE
KILLER
ESCAPED!

WHY THAT
GRATING SWINGS
UP JUST
LIKE A
LADDER!

AND ALL
THE KILLER
HAD TO DO
WAS SWING
IT DOWN
AFTER
HIM!



DID YOU
HEAR
ANYTHING,
INSPECTOR
?

YES... OUTSIDE
THE WINDOW!
WE'D BETTER
LOOK

CLANG!

CLANG!

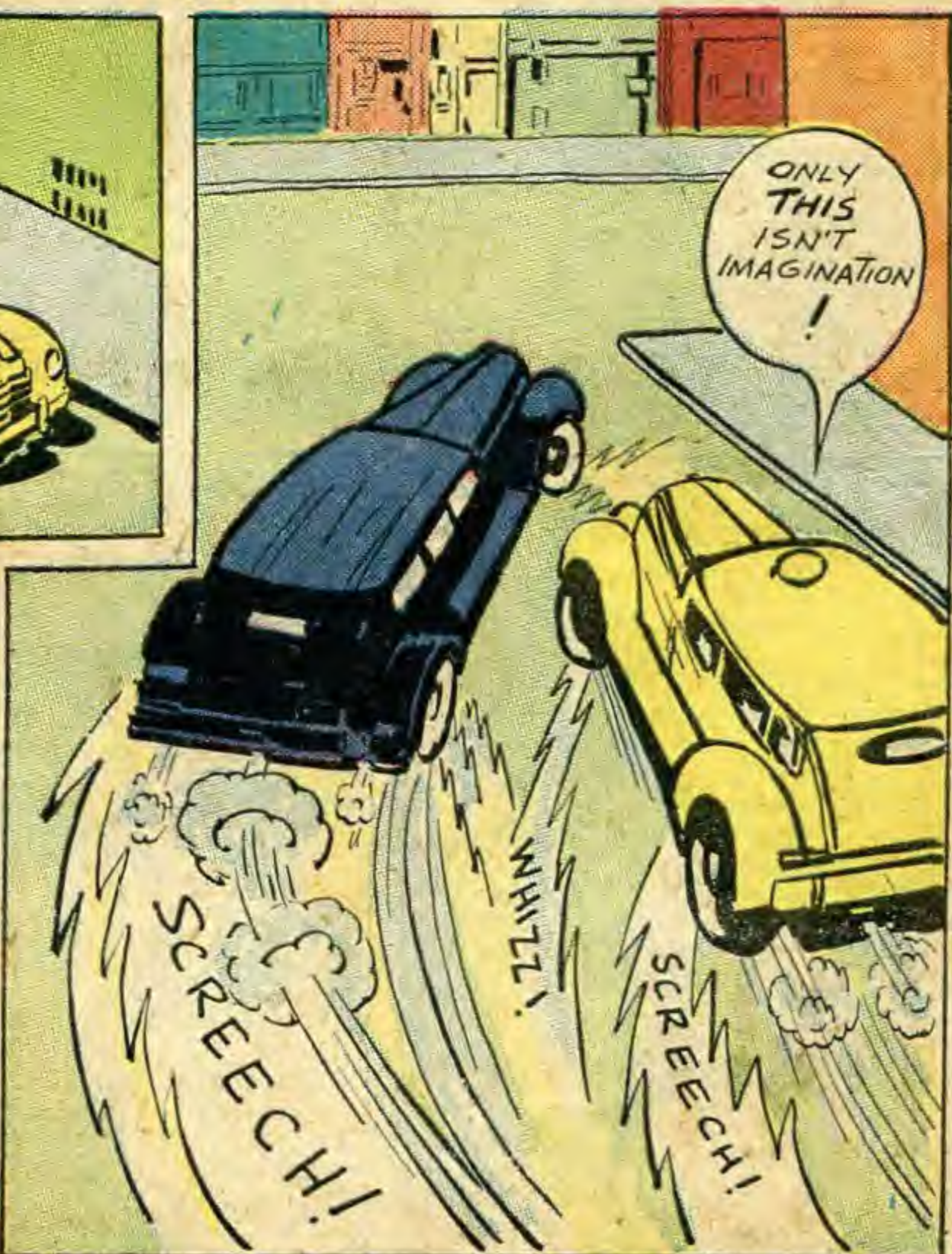
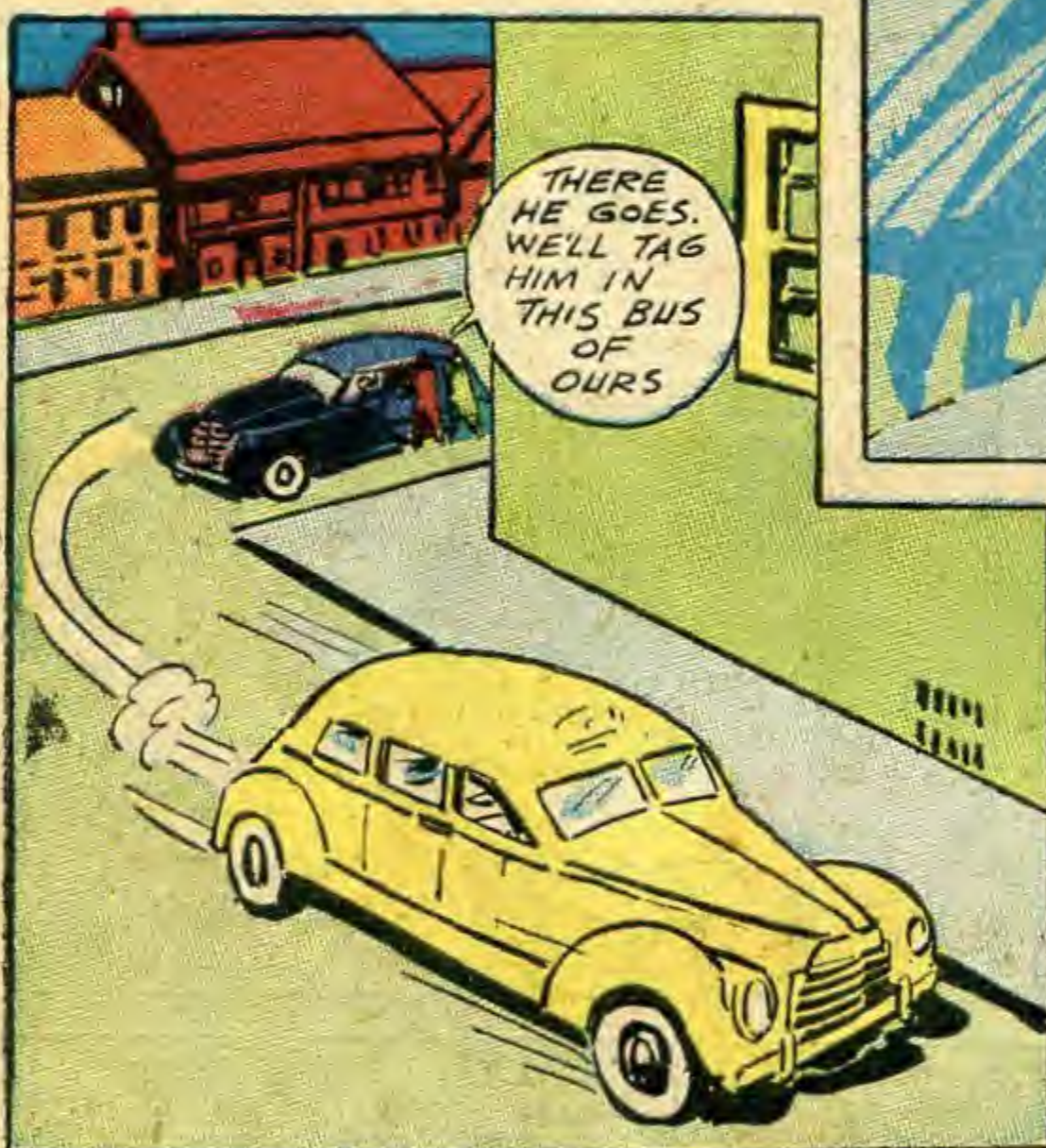
IT'S TIME
I SWITCHED
BACK TO
MY OTHER
SELF



RELEASE THE
PRISONER,
INSPECTOR... AND
HUNT THE REAL
MURDERER!

WHOEVER
HE WAS,
HE MUST
HAVE CHASED
OFF THROUGH
THE CELLAR
!









RELAYING CRANSTON'S CALL TO THE COMMISSIONER, MARGO GETS RESULTS... WHAT IS CRIME'S ANSWER? ... THE SHADOW KNOWS!











THE CASE OF THE BLOODY BICYCLE

Who dares cross the will of the man of 1955 when he is riding to his club, a la bicycle, tastes his terrible wrath!

For a mighty, miraculous, mirth-provoking Supersnipe adventure, don't miss the October issue of

SUPERSNIPE

10¢ a Copy

Now On Sale

JEDGAR HOOVER

AND THE
FEDERAL BUREAU of
INVESTIGATION

AN INTIMATE STORY
OF MR. HOOVER AND
HIS FAMOUS G-MEN
BY
THORNTON FISHER



J. EDGAR HOOVER
DIRECTOR,
F B I
G-MEN

THORNTON FISHER—
OFFICES OF THE FEDERAL
BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION—
WASHINGTON, D.C.

MR. HOOVER SPEAKS TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF AMERICA

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER
DIRECTOR



Federal Bureau of Investigation
United States Department of Justice
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Fishers:

I welcome this opportunity to comment briefly concerning crime conditions in the United States today. Statistics compiled by the FBI reflect that crime has increased greatly since the outbreak of the war.

There are many reasons behind this breakdown of the nation's code of decency and morality. Many parents in war work are separated from their children the greater part of the day. Increased wages have led to increased spending and indulgence in pleasure heretofore beyond the grasp of youth. Over-all there is a general spirit of wartime abandon and a feeling that crimes committed here at home are insignificant in comparison with the barbaric atrocities committed by the Axis dictators and their hirelings. The problem is essentially one of the home and the community.

Parents today have a heavier responsibility to inculcate in the minds and hearts of their children, a respect for law and order and the rights of their fellow men. The various communities should place renewed emphasis on wholesome and carefully planned programs of recreation and diversion for our boys and girls.

Ultimately, however, the greatest responsibility rests with our young men and women themselves. It is their duty to acknowledge that trust and be guided by the wise counsel of their parents, teachers and recognized authorities. As future American citizens they must prepare now so that they will be ready to accept their obligations of tomorrow.

The youth of America have always met the test in emergencies and I am confident they will do their part today.

Sincerely yours,

J. Edgar Hoover

SCIENTIFIC
CRIME
DETECTION



FINGERPRINT



FBI LABORATORY
TECHNICIAN USING
THE PETROGRAPHIC
MICROSCOPE FOR
SOIL AND DIRT
EXAMINATION—

MICROSPECTROSCOPIC
EXAMINATION OF
SUSPECTED
BLOODSTAIN—



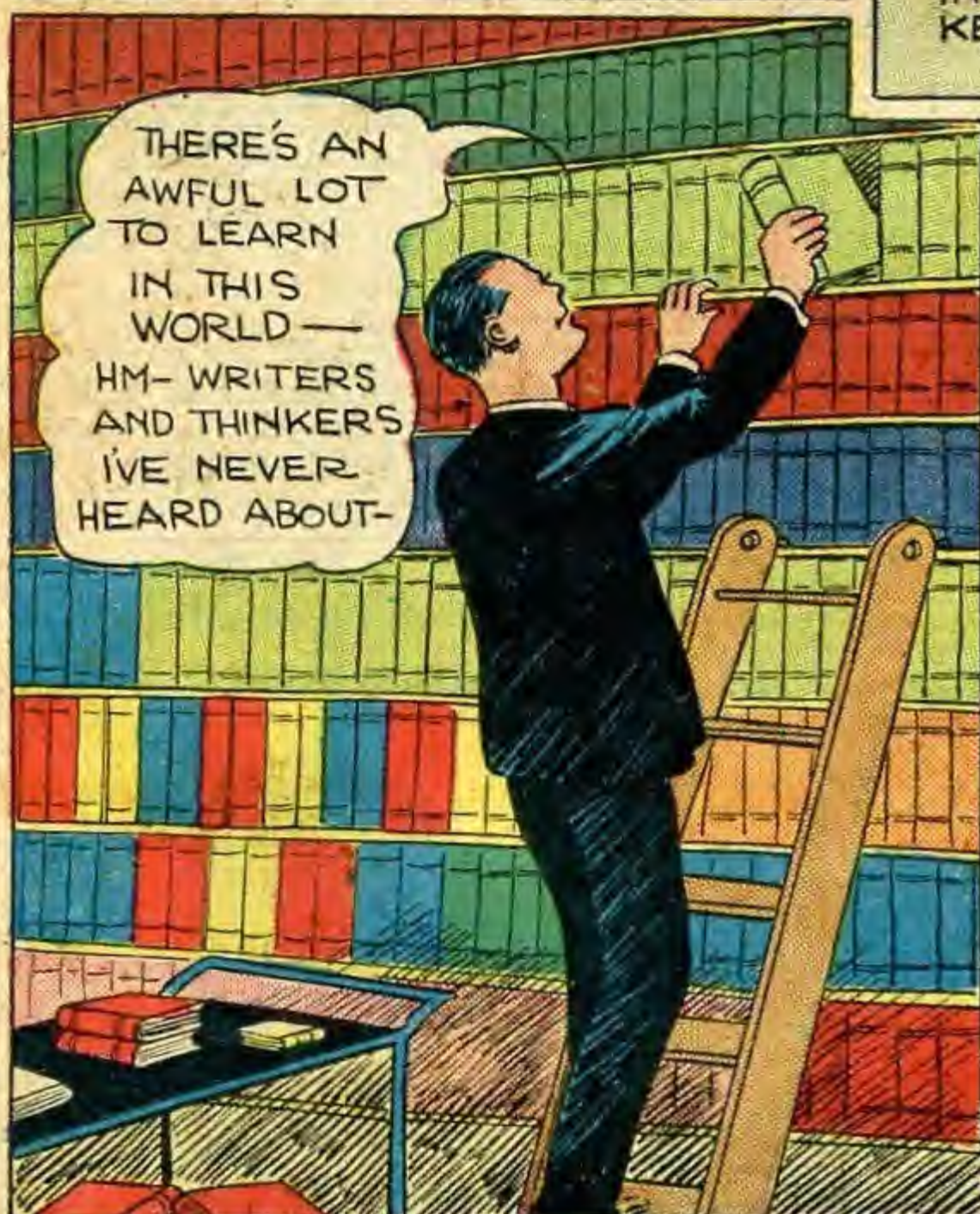
G-MEN
ARE
CRACK
SHOTS—
RIFLE,
SUB-MACHINE
GUN AND
PISTOL

Washington, D.C.

JOHN EDGAR HOOVER, DIRECTOR OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION, WAS BORN IN THE SOUTHEAST SECTION OF WASHINGTON D.C. ON JANUARY 1, 1895, SON OF DICKERSON NAYLOR AND ANNIE MARIE (SCHEITLIN) HOOVER— HIS EARLIEST PATERNAL ANCESTORS CAME TO THIS COUNTRY FROM SWITZERLAND PRIOR TO THE REVOLUTION AND SETTLED IN PENNSYLVANIA. HIS FATHER WAS A SUPERINTENDENT OF ENGRAVING AND PRINTING IN THE U.S. COAST AND GEODETIC SURVEY OF THE DEP'T OF COMMERCE. HE HAS ONE BROTHER AND ONE SISTER. ANOTHER SISTER IS DECEASED.



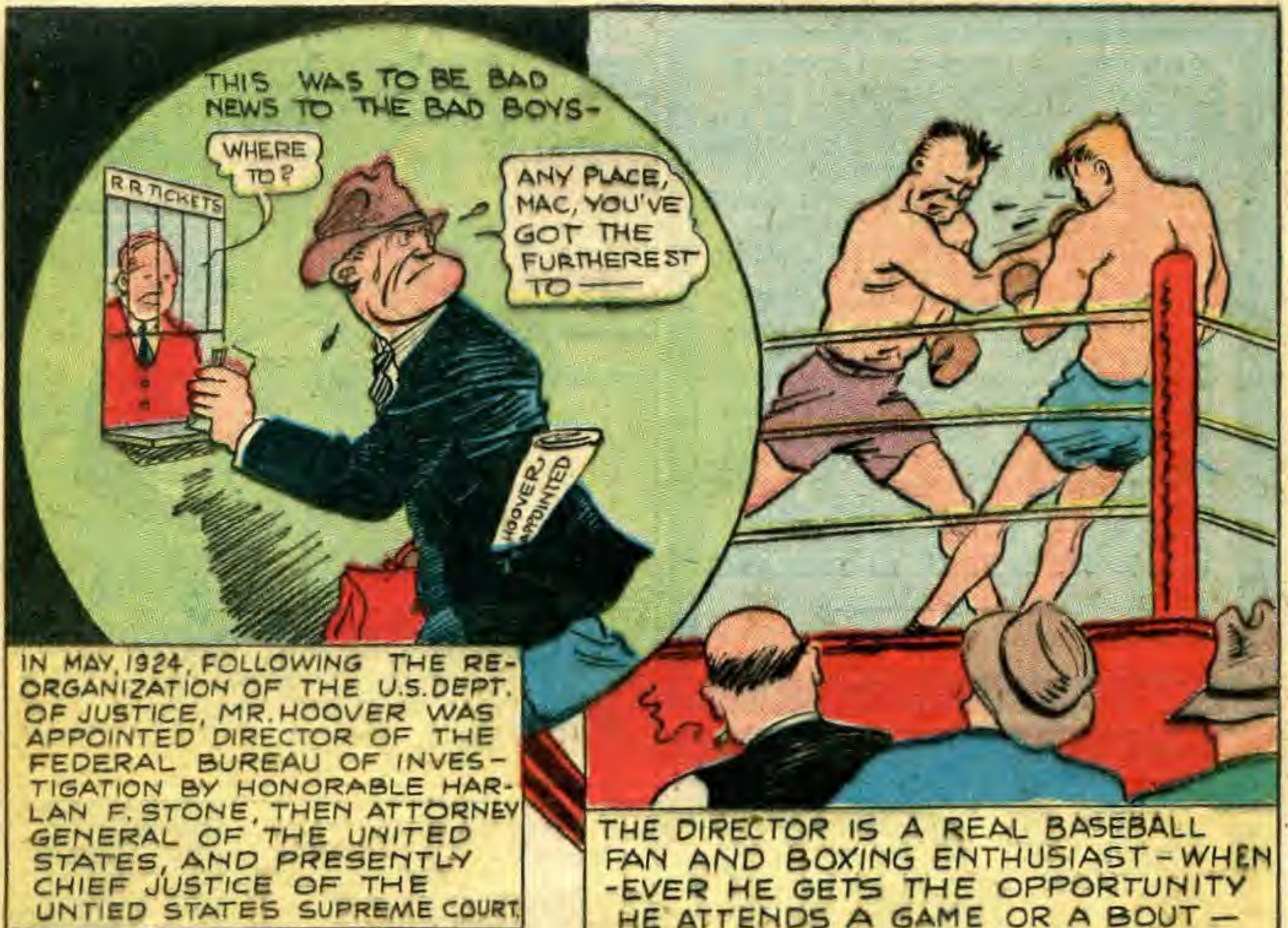
AS A BOY MR. HOOVER, DURING HIS EARLY SCHOOL YEARS, WORKED AFTER SCHOOL HOURS AND ON SATURDAYS IN A LOCAL MARKET CARRYING MARKET BASKETS FOR THE CUSTOMERS



THE LAD ATTENDED BRENT AND WALLACK ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS IN WASHINGTON, D.C. AND GRADUATED FROM CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL THERE IN 1913. HIS EARLY AMBITION WAS TO FOLLOW THE MINISTRY BUT LATER HE DECIDED TO ENTER THE FIELD OF LAW—IN 1913 HE BECAME A CLERK IN THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS AND IMMEDIATELY ENROLLED IN THE GEORGE WASHINGTON LAW SCHOOL AS AN EVENING STUDENT.



IN 1916 MR. HOOVER RECEIVED HIS LL.B. DEGREE AT GEORGE WASHINGTON LAW SCHOOL AND ALSO A LL.M DEGREE IN 1917—LATER THAT YEAR MR. HOOVER ENTERED THE SERVICES OF THE U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE—IN 1919 HE WAS APPOINTED SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO THE ATTORNEY GENERAL IN 1921 HE WAS APPOINTED ASSISTANT DIRECTOR OF THE THEN BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION --



A DISTINGUISHED RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT

MR. HOOVER IS A LIFE MEMBER OF THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE, THE INTERNATIONAL ASS'N FOR IDENTIFICATION, THE CHIEF CONSTABLES' ASS'N OF CANADA, AND IS AN HONORARY LIFE MEMBER AND HONORARY MEMBER OF MANY STATE WIDE POLICE, SHERIFFS, AND OTHER LAW-ENFORCEMENT ASSOCIATIONS. HE WAS THE RECIPIENT ON NOV. 9, 1936, OF THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL FROM THE BOYS' CLUBS OF AMERICA. THE NORTHEAST HIGH SCHOOL OF PHILADELPHIA CONFERRED ITS SENATE AWARD UPON MR. HOOVER IN 1936, AND A SILVER LOVING CUP IN 1937, "IN RECOGNITION OF HIS INTELLIGENCE AND COURAGE IN SUCCESSFULLY ATTACKING THE VICIOUS CRIME WHICH WAS ATTACKING OUR NATION."

ON APRIL 14, 1937 HE RECEIVED THE MEDAL OF ACHIEVEMENT FROM THE PENN ATHLETIC CLUB IN PHILA. ON MAY 11, 1937 MR. HOOVER WAS AWARDED THE GOLD MEDAL OF THE NAT'L INSTITUTE OF SOCIAL SCIENCES IN N.Y. CITY.

AUGUST 11, 1938, THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA DEPARTMENT OF THE AMERICAN LEGION ITS ANNUAL CITATION FOR "DISTINGUISHED CITIZENSHIP."

MAY 2, 1939 - GOLD MEDAL FOR "VALOR IN CITIZENSHIP" BY LIBERT MAGAZINE.

JUNE 14, 1939 - THE ALUMNI ACHIEVEMENT AWARD BY THE GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

SEPT. 27, 1939 - THE FBI NATIONAL POLICE ACADEMY ASSOCIATES CONFERRED THEIR FIRST HONORARY AWARD ON MR. HOOVER.

APRIL 23, 1940 - THE PUBLIC WELFARE MEDAL OF THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES -

OCT. 25, 1940 - THE VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS AWARDED HIM THEIR GOLD CITIZENSHIP MEDAL.

ON OCT. 14, 1942, THE NATIONAL SOCIETY, NEW JERSEY SOCIETY AND THE ORANGE CHAPTER OF THE SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION PRESENTED MR. HOOVER WITH THE GOOD CITIZENSHIP MEDAL FOR 1942.

THE HOLLAND SOCIETY OF NEW YORK, ON NOV. 19, 1942, PRESENTED HIM WITH A GOLD MEDAL WHICH IS AWARDED ANNUALLY TO AN OUTSTANDING AMERICAN FOR DISTINGUISHED ACHIEVEMENTS OF MARKED BENEFIT TO HIS FELLOWMEN."

ON NOV. 30, 1942 MAJOR GENERAL F. BATISTA, PRESIDENT OF CUBA, THROUGH HIS AMBASSADOR, CONFERRED UPON MR. HOOVER THE CONDECORATION DECORATION "ORDER OF POLICE MERIT" DISTINCTIVE WHITE OF THE FIRST CLASS. JAN. 1943, HE WAS THE RECIPIENT OF THE "OPTIMIST CREED" PLAQUE FROM THE OPTIMIST CLUBS OF NORTH AMERICA.

MAY 20, 1943, HE RECEIVED THE SILVER BUFFALO AWARD FROM THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA FOR "DISTINGUISHED SERVICE TO BOYHOOD." HE HOLDS THE HONORARY DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF LAWS FROM GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY, PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY COLLEGE, NEW YORK UNIVERSITY, DRAKE UNIVERSITY, WESTMINSTER COLLEGE, OKLAHOMA BAPTIST UNIVERSITY, GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY, NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY, ST. JOHN'S UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL, RUTGERS UNIVERSITY AND THE UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS.

HE HAS AN HONORARY DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF SCIENCE FROM KALAMAZOO COLLEGE. AND THE HONORARY DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF CIVIL LAWS FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

HE HAS BEEN ADMITTED TO PRACTICE LAW BEFORE THE BAR OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, THE UNITED STATES COURT OF CLAIMS AND THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT. HE IS A MEMBER OF THE KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY; AN HONORARY MEMBER OF DELTA THETA PHI, A NATIONAL LEGAL FRATERNITY AND ZETA SIGMA PI, A NATIONAL HONORARY SOCIAL SCIENCE FRATERITY.



CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY IN COMBATING CRIME--IT IS THE MOST POTENT INSTRUMENT IN OBTAINING THE APPREHENSION OF A FUGITIVE WHO MIGHT OTHERWISE ESCAPE ARREST AND CONTINUE HIS CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES-- -- CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION IS SCIENTIFICALLY PRACTICED BY THE FBI--FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AROUND THE CLOCK A HUGE STAFF OF FBI-EXPERTS CHECK HUNDREDS OF IDENTIFICATIONS--



SINCE ALMOST THE DAWN OF HISTORY THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN SOME METHOD--EVEN CRUDE--TO IDENTIFY PEOPLE SAVAGE TRIBES WERE OFTEN DISTINGUISHED BY THEIR ATTIRE--SOMETIMES WITH PHYSICAL MARKS SUCH AS SCARS RESULTING FROM SELF-INFLICTED CUTS--



THE BRANDING OF CRIMINALS AND SLAVES WAS PRACTICED--TATOOING WAS USED BY THE ROMANS TO IDENTIFY AND TO PREVENT THE DESERTION OF MERCENARY SOLDIERS--

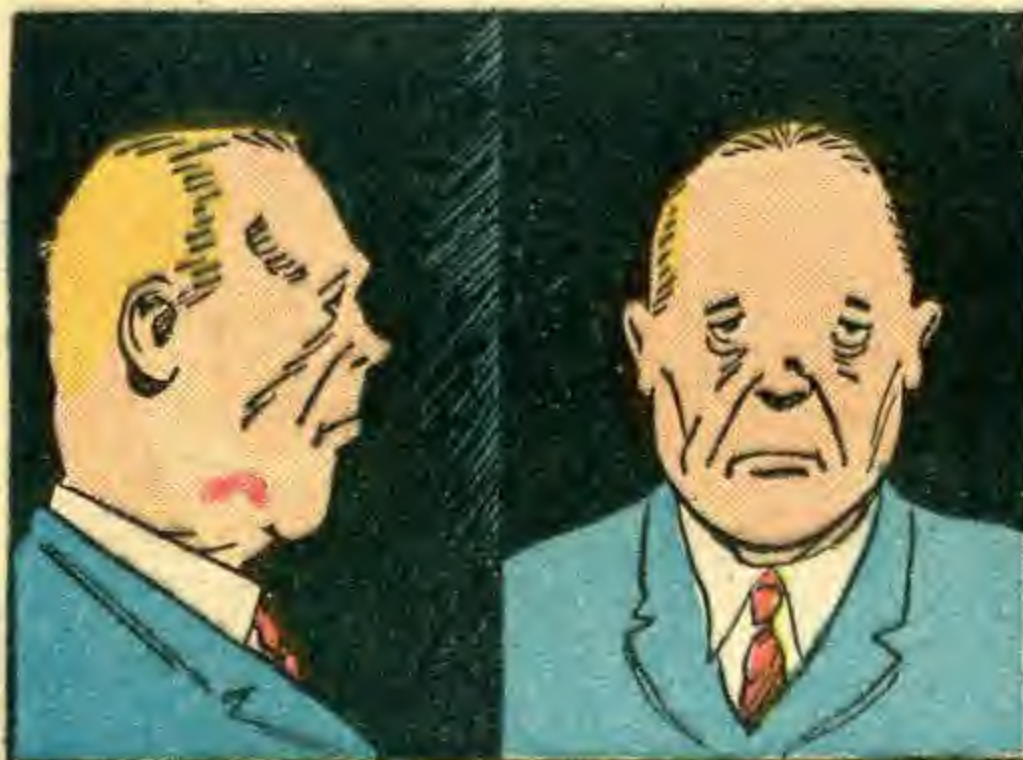


IN THE 1700'S, THE BETTER ORGANIZED POLICE DEPARTMENTS IN EUROPE EMPLOYED OFFICERS OF SHARP VISION AND EXCELLENT MEMORIES OF FACES AND FIGURE OF CRIMINALS--



LATER THE CAMERA BECAME A FACTOR IN CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION--IT IS STILL USED FOR THE PURPOSE OF "MUGGING" --

Thanks to information provided by The Federal Bureau of Investigation who generously aided the author -- T. T.



PHOTOS OF WANTED CRIMINALS SHOWING SIDE AND FRONT VIEWS ARE TO BE FOUND HANGING IN MANY U.S. POST-OFFICES —



SLICK CRIMINALS HAVE LEARNED HOW DISGUISE THEMSELVES — HOWEVER, THEY DO NOT DECEIVE THE ALERT AGENTS OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION —



IN 1882 ALPHONSE M. BERTILLION DEvised AND PERFECTED THE BERTILLION SYSTEM—THIS WAS BASED ON THE THEORY THAT THE SIZE OF CERTAIN BONY PARTS OF THE BODY REMAINED UNCHANGED THROUGHOUT ADULT LIFE -- MEASUREMENTS WERE TAKEN OF VARIOUS BONY STRUCTURES OF THE BODY — FOR EXAMPLE: LENGTH AND WIDTH OF HEAD, LENGTH OF LEFT MIDDLE AND LITTLE FINGERS, LENGTH OF LEFT FOREARM, LENGTH OF RIGHT EAR, CHEEK BREADTH, HEIGHT OF THE FIGURE, MEASUREMENT OF OUT-STRETCHED ARMS AND MEASUREMENTS OF THE TRUNK, ETC. —



SINCE IT'S ORGANIZATION THE FBI HAS DEVELOPED MANY UNIQUE METHODS OF LAYING ITS RELENTLESS HANDS ON THE "CLEVER" CRIMINAL -- A MODERN, THOROUGHLY COMPLETE SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY STAFFED BY TRAINED MEN SPELLS DISASTER FOR THE CRIMINAL WHO THINKS HE CAN "GET AWAY WITH IT" —



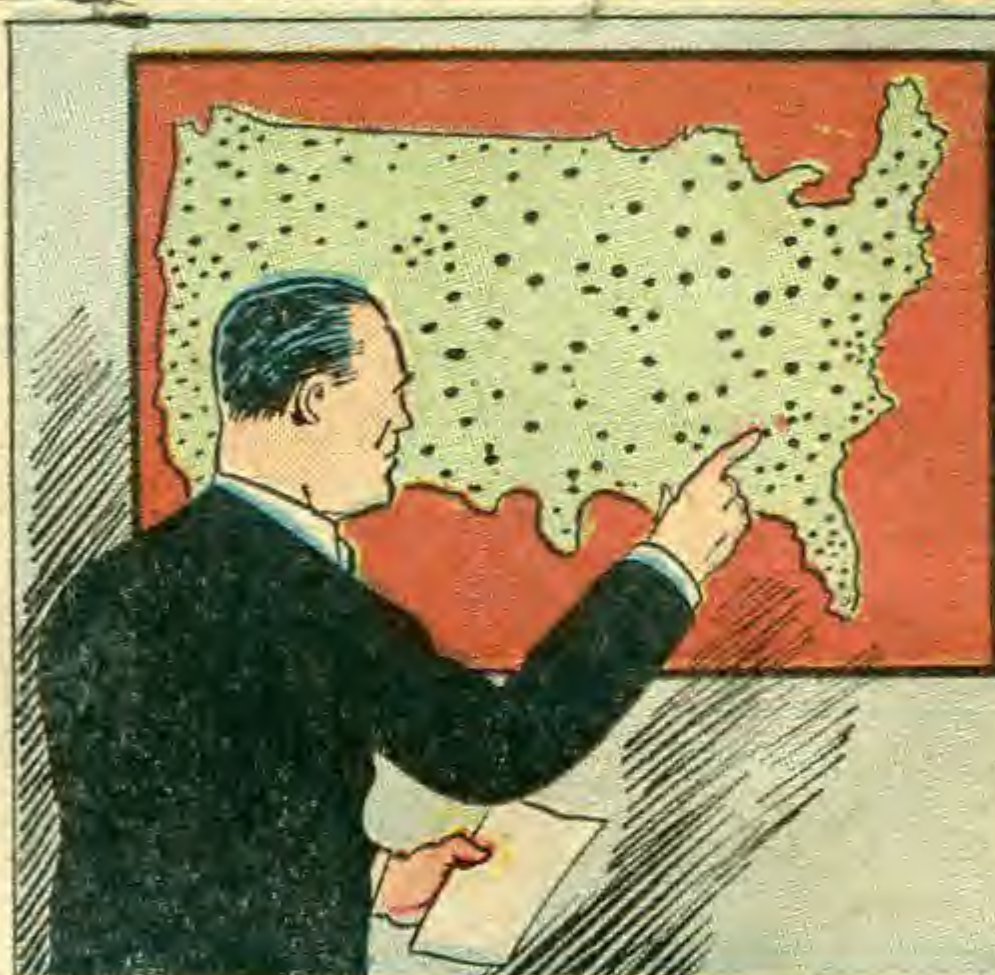
A WAX IMPRESSION OF TEETH TAKEN FROM AN APPLE FOUND IN A STORE ROBBED BY A THIEF WHO BIT INTO THE APPLE —



THE THIEF THEN TOSSED THE APPLE TO THE FLOOR AFTER BITING INTO IT—HE WAS IDENTIFIED BY MEANS OF THIS DEVICE —



BESIDES ITS APPREHENSION OF CRIMINALS THE FBI SERVES THE AMERICAN PEOPLE IN MANY OTHER WAYS...THE IDENTIFICATION DIVISION LOCATES MISSING PERSONS— UNIDENTIFIED DEAD ARE FREQUENTLY TURNED UP THROUGH THE FILES OF THE FBI



THE DIRECTOR, NIGHT AND DAY, CAN LOCATE EVERY AGENT---A LARGE MAP HANGS IN HIS PRIVATE OFFICE STUDED WITH PUSH PINS SHOWING WHERE THEY ARE STATIONED AND CONSTANT REPORTS ARRIVE DESCRIBING THEIR ACTIVITIES.



HOW DID THE FBI AGENTS COME TO BE CALLED "G-MEN"?---WHEN THE FBI AGENTS CLOSED IN FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL, "MACHINE-GUN" GEORGE KELLY, HE (KELLY) STUCK HIS HANDS IN THE AIR AND BEGGED "DON'T SHOOT" "G-MEN" ASKED LATER WHY HE CALLED THEM "G-MEN" KELLY EXPLAINED THAT HE HAD TO TALK FAST.

THORNTON FISHER
WASHINGTON, D. C.

A SAVAGE DOCTOR
MEETS

DOC

SAVAGE



"WALKABOUT STRONG!
BIG FELLER BOX, FIGHT
HIM, HE CAY, HE CAY, NO
FIGHT! WALKABOUT STRONG!
BELONG ME FELLERS THEY
BELONG COCONUT HOT!!"
UNDERSTAND THIS MESSAGE?
NO? NEITHER DID MONK
AND HAM, BUT LUCKILY FOR
THEM DOC DID! SEE WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
DOC SAVAGE
MEETS A
SAVAGE DOCTOR!

SECRET AND URGENT

"THIS SMALL ISLAND HAS
COST US HEVILY IN LIVES,
DOC, WILL YOU GO THERE
AND SEE WHAT THE
TROUBLE IS?"

GLADLY.
HOLD ON TO
YOUR HATS
BOYS, WE'RE
OFF!





SO LONG AND GOOD LUCK. IT'LL TAKE LUCK TO LAST MORE THAN OVER NIGHT...

NOW THERE IS A CHEERFUL CREEP! WHOSE SIDE IS HE ON?



WE CAN MAKE CAMP IN THAT SHACK. IT SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY SOUVENIR OF THE ALLIED OCCUPATION.



WHAT A PROBLEM! HERE'S SOMETHING I'LL BET EVEN YOU CAN'T SOLVE DOC!

ANOTHER PROBLEM, WHAT IS IT?



MY PROBLEM, MR. AGONY IS, HOW DO YOU TELL IF YOU ARE SERVING POWERED EGGS SUNNY SIDE UP OR ...



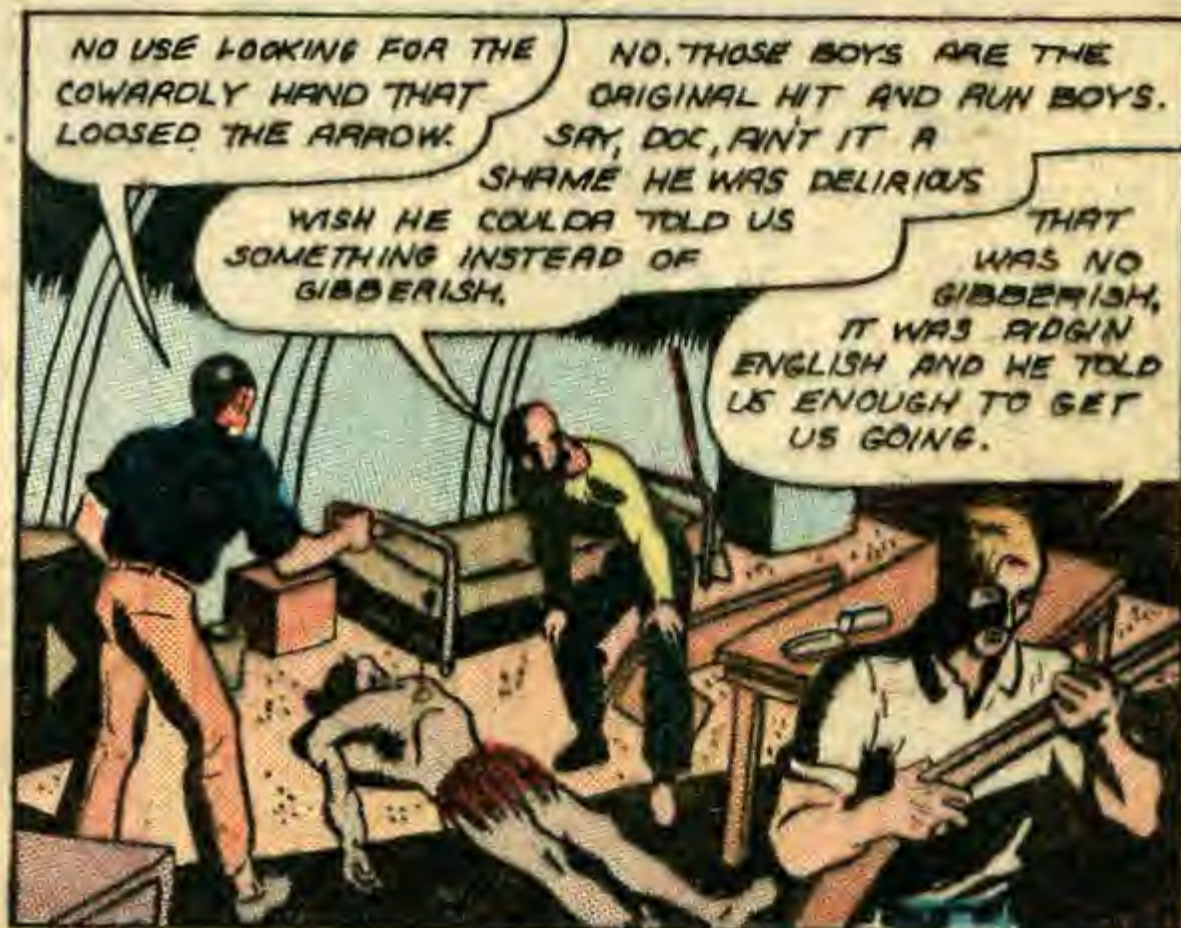
THAT IS A TOUGH PROBLEM! ALMOST AS TOUGH AS WHY OR HOW THE JAPS ARE KEEPING THE NATIVES OF THIS ISLAND IN SUCH A STATE THEY WILL KILL AN ALLIED SOLDIER

I'LL HAVE MY EGGS DOWN, AND HERE'S THE DOWN.



"\$ & (1-) *
? + * (1-2) ##
& 1")









THE SET UP SEEMS TO ME, TO BE THE OLD BUSINESS, OF PLAYING ON THE NATIVES SUPERSTITIOUS FEARS IN ORDER TO DRIVE THEM TO DO WHAT THE JAPS WANT THEM TO DO!

A HAUNTED PRANO IS ENOUGH TO DRIVE ANYONE TO -



% & ' (()) ' & - % & * !!



WE'RE TRAPPED! COVER US MONK!

THE DIRTY-



AND TO THINK I USED TO LIKE TO PLAY SNAP THE WHIP WHEN I WAS A KID!!

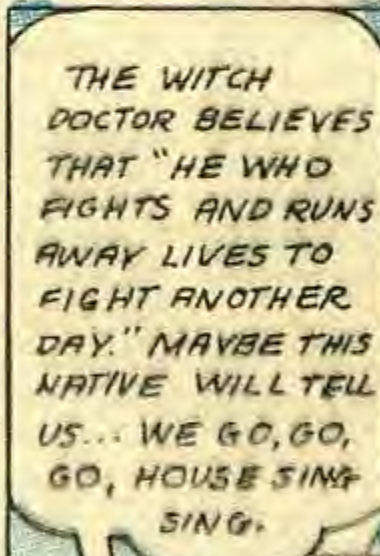
THE TREES IN THE WAY! CAN'T GET A BEAD ON THE WITCH DOCTOR.

THATS ALRIGHT! NEITHER CAN HE, AS LONG AS WE SHIFT THIS FAST!



HE'S GETTING AWAY!

GOOD! NOW MAYBE WE CAN GET DOWN OFF THIS.



THE WITCH DOCTOR BELIEVES THAT "HE WHO FIGHTS AND RUNS AWAY LIVES TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY." MAYBE THIS NATIVE WILL TELL US... WE GO, GO, GO, HOUSE SING SING.



LITTLE BIT, LONG WAY!

OH FINE! THAT SOUNDS GOOD, "HOUSE SING SING" THINK THEY HAVE A JAIL HERE!





I DROPPED SOME PHOSPHORUS ON THE WOOD, WATER SETS FIRE TO IT: THAT SHOULD MAKE THEM WONDER WHO'S THE BETTER WIZARD

I GET THE SET-UP NOW! THE GINK IN THE MASK IS A JAP AND HE'S SCARING THE NATIVES INTO ATTACKING THE ALLIES, BY USING A HAUNTED PIANO WONDER HOW THE JAP OPERATES THE PIANO



LOOKS LIKE THAT DID THE TRICK, DOC! THEY'RE SCARED STIFF.

HO HO HO! A HAUNTED PIANO! HO HO HO! GOT A NICKEL, DOC?



AS I THOUGHT! IT'S NOTHING BUT AN OLD PIANOLA!

SURE, YOU PUT A NICKEL IN AND IT PLAYS. WHAT YOU WANT, JUST LIKE A JUKE BOX! BET THEY SWIPE IT FROM A U.S.O. CLUBHOUSE.

LET'S HAVE A PEEK AT YOUR UGLY JAP FACE... HEY IT'S NOT A JAP... IT'S A NATIVE!

YES, WHEN I HEARD THE "HAUNTED" PIANO PLAYING "BOOGIE-WOOGIE" I REALIZED THAT NO JAP WOULD EXPECT US TO BE FRIGHTENED BY A PLAYER PIANO. THERE WAS NO DEEP LAID ENEMY PLOT AS I THOUGHT, MERELY POWER HUNGRY NATIVE WHO TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HIS FELLOWS, LIKE HITLER AND HIROHITO, ON A SMALL SCALE!



HEY! WHAT GOES ON?

THEY SAY THAT I AM A MUCH GREATER MAGICIAN THAN HE IS, BECAUSE I MADE FIRE FROM WATER, FROM NOW ON THEY'RE GOING TO HELP THE WHITE MAGICIANS!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE SOME MAGICIAN COMES ALONG AND TOPS YOU!

THE DOUBLETALK USED IN THIS STORY IS THE AUTHENTIC "PIDGIN ENGLISH" USED IN THE SOLOMON ISLANDS.

TIN CANS ARE WAR MATERIAL

Fight Waste

"13" Lucky Number



SINCE WHEN IS 13 A LUCKY NUMBER? EVER SINCE ANDREI, A 13 YEAR OLD RUSSIAN BOY DECLARED WAR ON GERMANY. OF COURSE, 13 WAS UNLUCKY FOR THE NAZIS, BUT THAT'S GOOD LUCK IN ANY LANGUAGE! HERE IS THE TRUE STORY, FROM THE FILES OF THE NATIONAL WAR FUND.



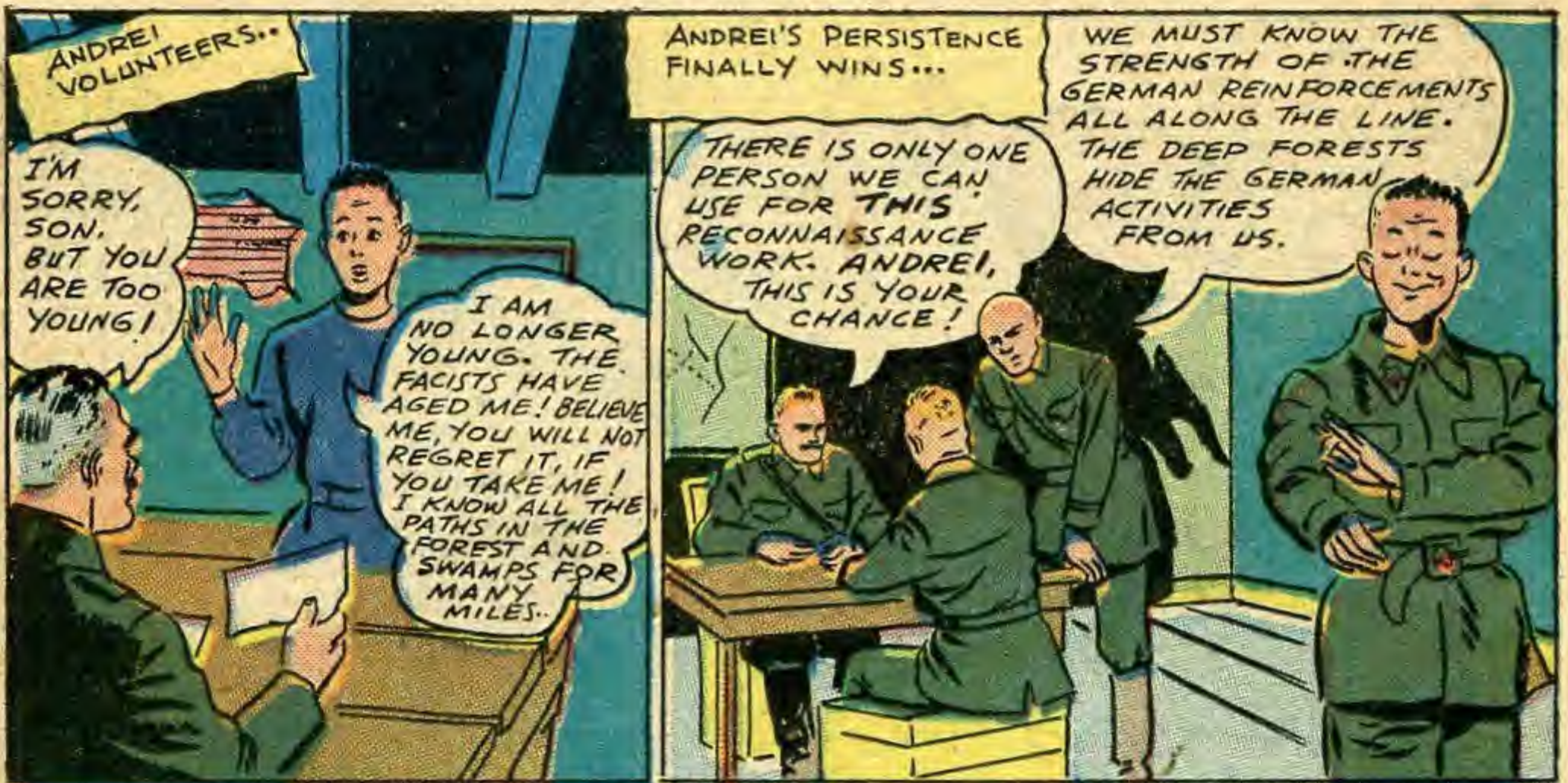
A FEW MONTHS AGO IN A SMALL RUSSIAN VILLAGE...

HE... HE'S DEAD, MOTHER?

YES, ANDREI. NOW THERE IS BUT THEE AND ME. ANDREI! RUN! HERE COME THE FASCISTS!



FIRST THEY KILL MY FATHER; THEN THEY TAKE MY MOTHER TO WORK IN GERMANY! THIS IS TOO MUCH! I WILL JOIN THE RED ARMY!!



ONCE INSIDE THE VILLAGE, SO MUCH WAS GOING ON THAT THE LITTLE BOY PASSED UNOBSERVED

22. 23.
24. 25...

124. 125...
NOW, I HAVE
TO GET
BACK!

ANDREI KNEW THAT HIS INFORMATION WAS VITAL! HE RAN ALL THE WAY BACK, MAKING THE TWO DAY TRIP IN ONE NIGHT!

I MUST GET THERE, I MUST...
HUH, HUH... WHEW!
THERE'S THE LIGHT UP AHEAD.

LATER THAT NIGHT, ANDREI MADE HIS WAY TO THE R.R. STATION...

HERE IS THE INFORMATION...

THANKS TO YOU, ANDREI, WE KNOW THERE IS ONLY ONE LOGICAL PLACE TO ATTACK. RIGHT HERE! AND WE MUST AGAIN USE YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE FORESTS, ANDREI!

GOOD!
ONLY LET US HURRY!

A GLANCE AT THE MAP SHOWS THE RED ARMY MEN THAT THE GERMANS HAD TO USE A RAILROAD BRIDGE TO THE NORTH.



HERE WE ARE.

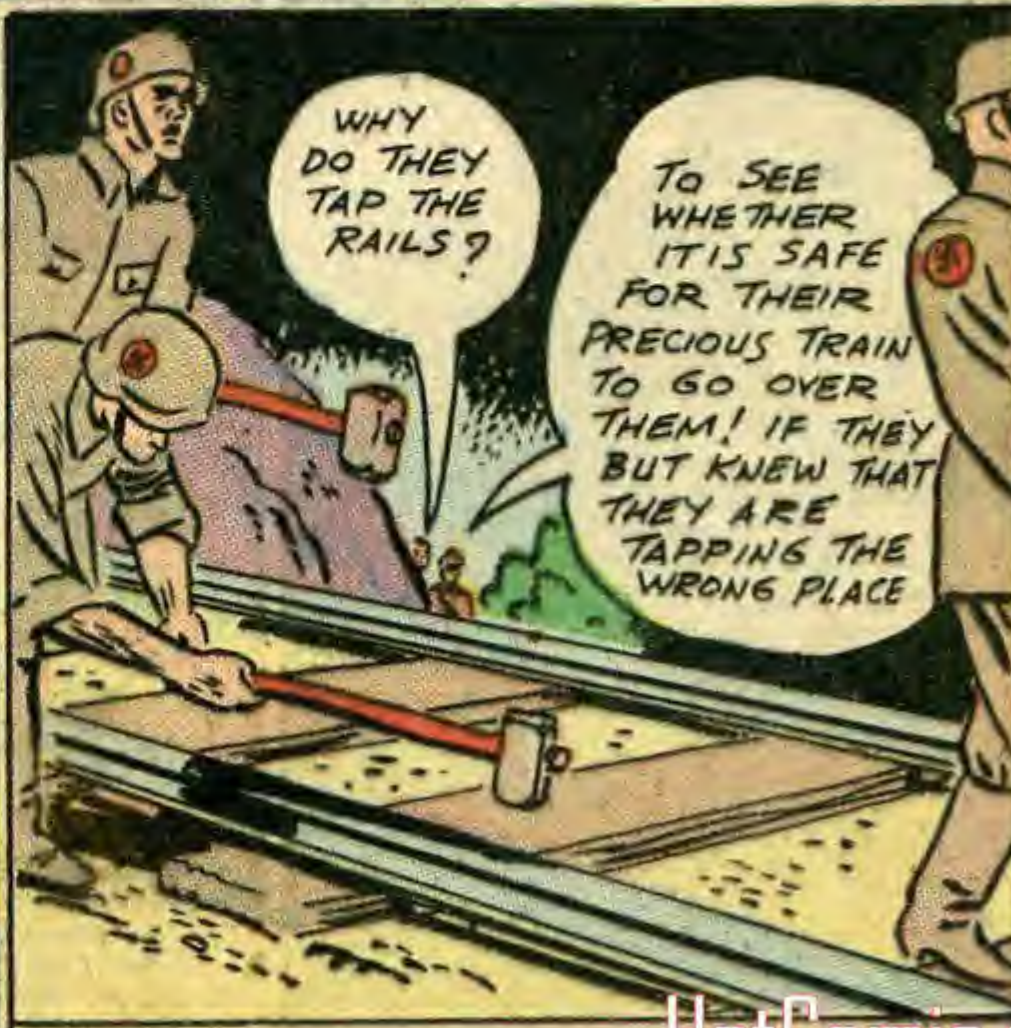
NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS THE HARDEST PART! WE MUST PLANT THE EXPLOSIVES!

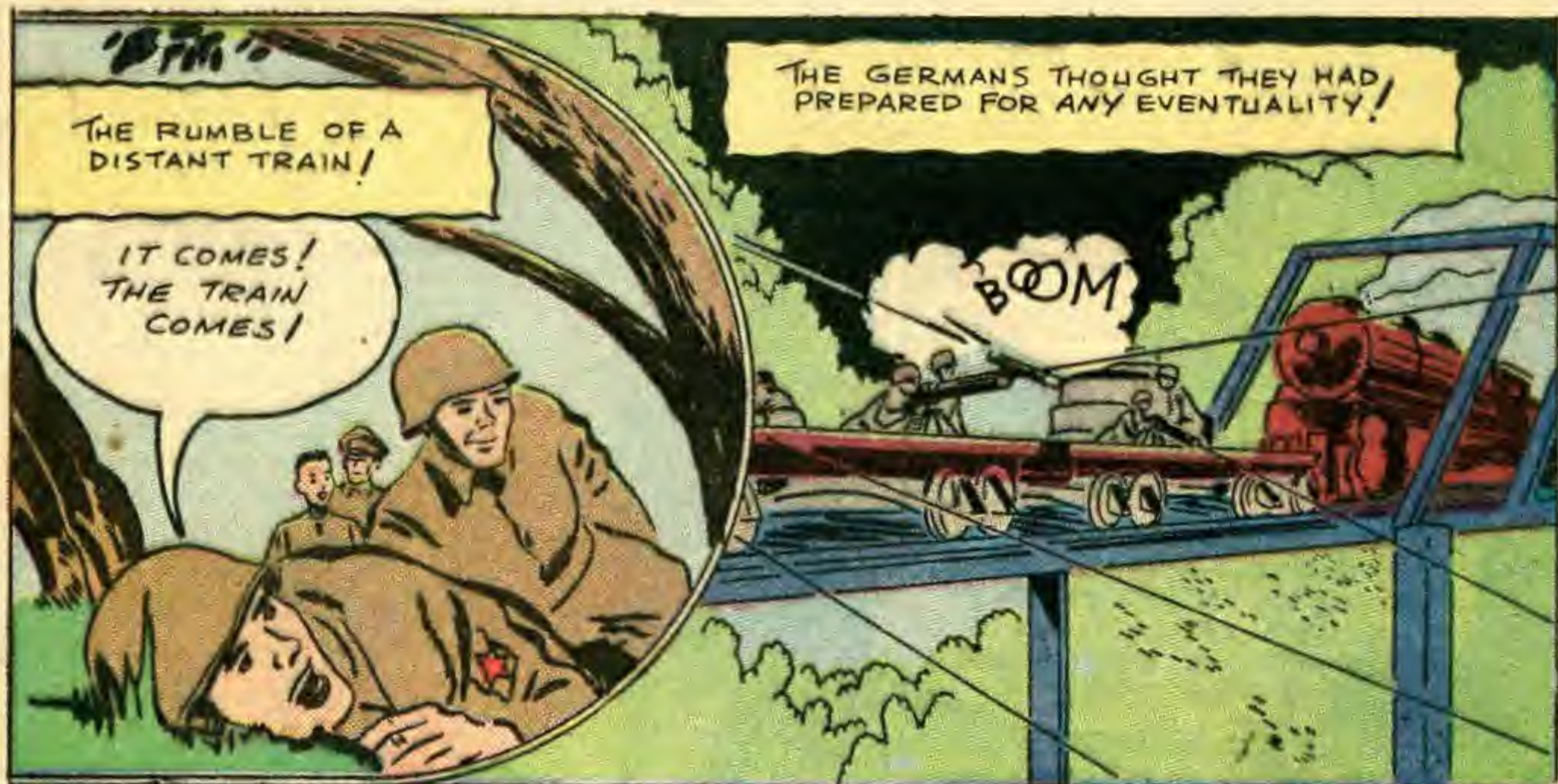
ONE BY ONE, SILENT AS WRAITHS, THE MEN GO OUT...

IF THIS WORKS, I WILL HAVE EVENED UP THE SCORE A LITTLE!



WAIT, JUST WAIT!



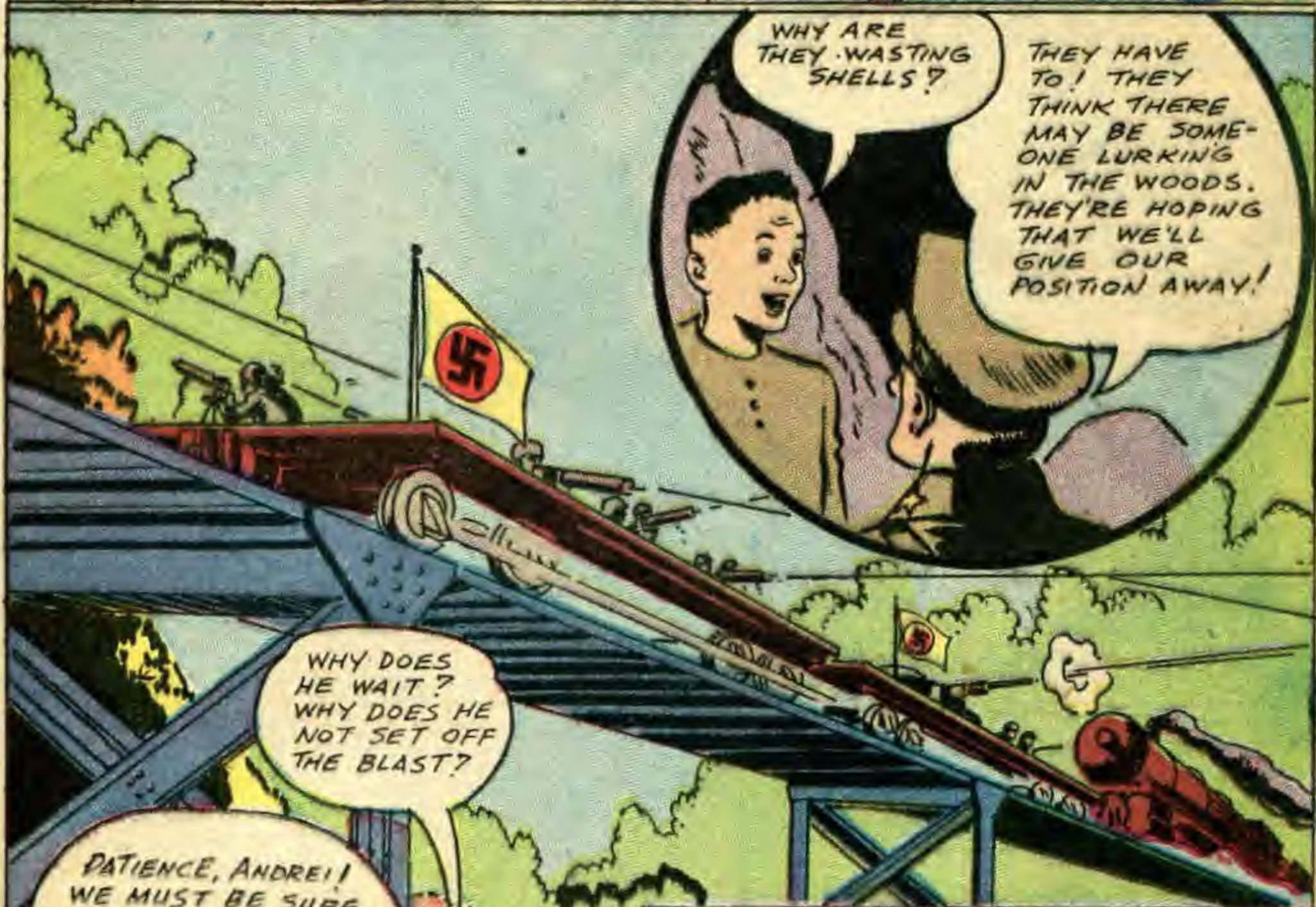


THE RUMBLE OF A
DISTANT TRAIN!

THE GERMANS THOUGHT THEY HAD
PREPARED FOR ANY EVENTUALITY!

IT COMES!
THE TRAIN
COMES!

BOOM



WHY ARE
THEY WASTING
SHELLS?

THEY HAVE
TO! THEY
THINK THERE
MAY BE SOME-
ONE LURKING
IN THE WOODS.
THEY'RE HOPING
THAT WE'LL
GIVE OUR
POSITION AWAY!

WHY DOES
HE WAIT?
WHY DOES HE
NOT SET OFF
THE BLAST?

PATIENCE, ANDREI!
WE MUST BE SURE
THAT ALL THE TRAIN
WILL BE AFFECTED BY
THE BLAST! COME TO
THINK OF IT... THE
HONOR SHOULD BE
YOURS! PETROV!
GIVE THE WIRES
TO OUR
COMRADE!



WHEN DO
I DO IT?

1....
2....
3....
NOW!



NOW, DIE, FASCIST BUTCHERS,
AS ALL YOUR EVIL
BREED MUST!

FOR THIS GALLANT EXPLOIT,
ANDREI RECEIVED THE
HIGHEST HONOR HIS
COUNTRY HAS TO GIVE.....

ANDREI GAIDAR, YOU
HAVE BEEN AWARDED THE
HONOR OF "HERO OF THE
SOVIET UNION," AND IF
ANYONE EVER EARNED
IT, YOU HAVE!

BAROOM!!

THIS IS NO FAIRY TALE WITH
A SUDDEN HAPPY ENDING,
ANDREI IS BACK IN THE
LINES FIGHTING... FOR
THIS IS TOTAL WAR...

YES, THIS IS TOTAL WAR
WHEN A THIRTEEN-YEAR-
OLD HAS TO TAKE ARMS
AGAINST AN INVADER. WHEN
ALL RIGHTEOUS MEN EVERY-
WHERE HAVE TAKEN ARMS
AGAINST OPPRESSION. CAN
YOU DO LESS THAN THEY?
THEY ARE GIVING BLOOD
AND LIFE. WON'T YOU GIVE
SOMETHING INFINITELY
CHEAPER? MONEY! SEND
A DONATION TODAY TO THE
NATIONAL WAR FUND.

FOR WHEN YOU GIVE TO
THIS ORGANIZATION YOU
ARE GIVING TO NOT ONE,
NOT TWO, BUT 16 ALLIED
RELIEF GROUPS... DON'T
DELAY... ANDREI DIDN'T!!!

AN ENGLISH STAG HUNT -- AMERICAN STYLE.

IN SPITE OF THE WAR,
THE SPORTING
ENGLISH MUST HAVE
THEIR STAG HUNT.



THE CHASE IS ON!

I SAY, THIS
IS RATHER
JOLLY!

LIKE OLD
TIMES, EH,
WHAT?



BUCK IS WITH THEM.
THE DOGS GET UP
A FINE STAG. IT WILL
BE A GREAT RUN AND
A GREAT FEAST ---
POSSIBLY.

BLARST MY
BLOOMING
EYES!



THE CHASE GOES OVER AN AMERICAN
ENCAMPMENT; A JEEFUL OF SOLDIERS
JOINS THE HUNT, WHICH SO SCARES THE
STAG, BY LAST ACCOUNTS, IT IS STILL
RUNNING!
P.S. THE ENGLISH HAVEN'T YET SEEN THE
JOKE!...P.P.S. THEY DIDN'T EAT THE STAG!

CHICK CARTER

In "Chick Goes To War!"



Chick in the midst of his most baffling case "The Mystery of the Stolen Thermometers" is called away by Uncle Sam. Read what happens when Chick's foster-father takes over

SUE'S MOTHER DISCOVERS...







WITH CHICK GONE, THINGS SUDDENLY
SEEM AT A STANDSTILL... BUT THEN...



A HURRIED MEETING IS CALLED...



SUE AND BEEF EXPLAIN...



RAGHEADS THREAT WORKS...







I'VE
GOT
HIM!



AN OLD GAG BUT ONE THAT
GENERALLY WORKS!

SMILEY,
JOB! HELP
HURRY!



GOOD WORK SMILEY!
THANKS!

DROP THAT GAT!



THANKS NOTHING!
THIS'LL COST YOU
DO-RE-MI! ALL
WE WERE SUPPOSED
TO DO WAS THE
BRICK ROUTINE
RAGHEAD!

I SEE! THE
BRICK BUSINESS
WAS JUST TO GET
ME HERE!

YES. I HAVE A THEORY
WHICH YOU PROVED.
DETECTIVES ARE JUST
CURIOUS PEOPLE WHO
CAN'T KEEP THEIR
NOSES OUT OF A PUZZLE.
EVEN WHEN
IT'S NONE
OF THEIR
BUSINESS!



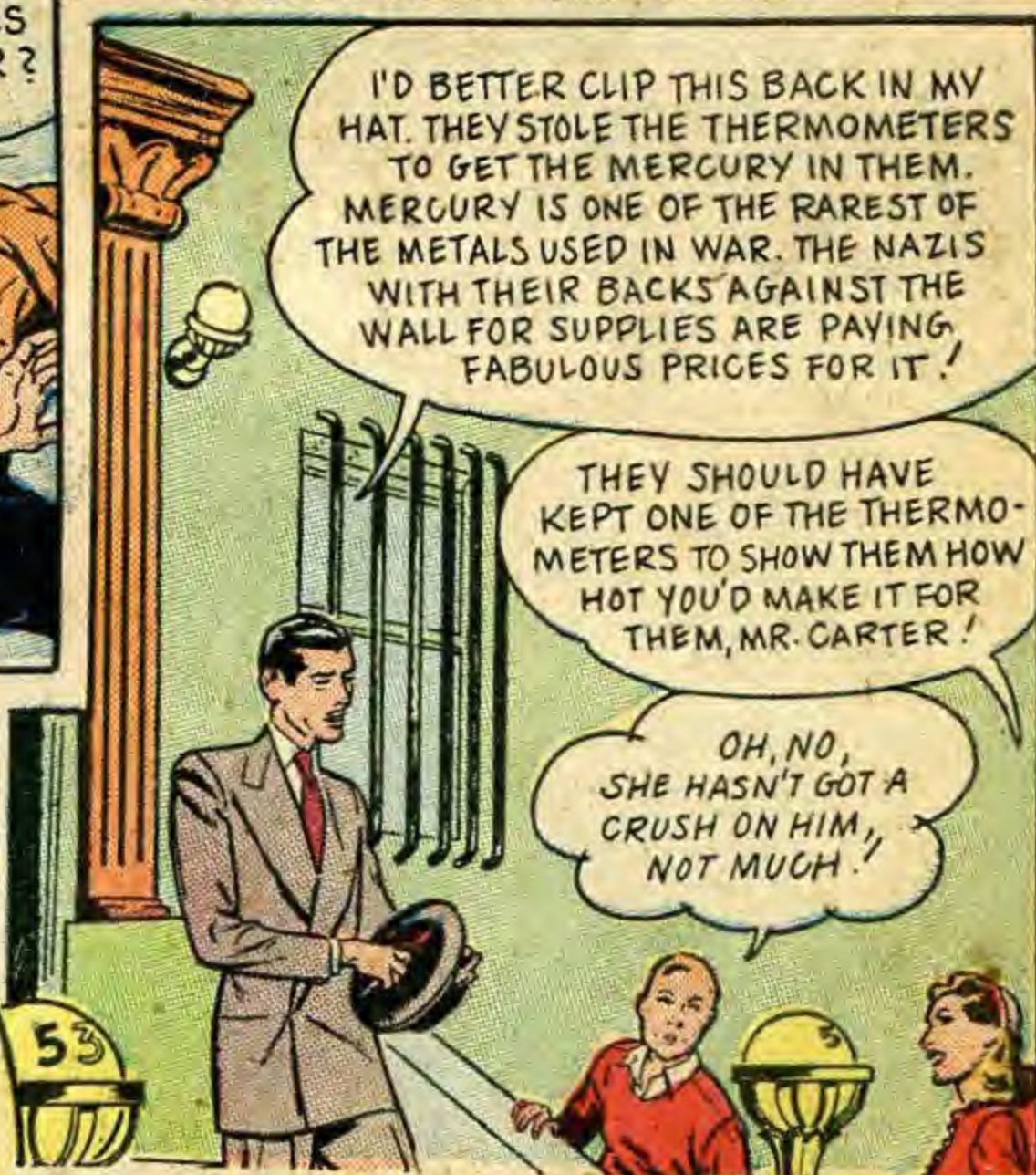
CAN THE CHATTER! WHAT
IS THIS, A PINK TEA PARTY,
OR A RUBOUT?

YOU'LL GO FAR IN OUR BUS-
INESS SMILEY. YOU HAVE A VERY
DIRECT MIND. YOU'RE RIGHT WE
MUST KILL MR. CARTER AND GET
BACK TO WORK. HE'S SENT MANY
MEN TO THEIR DEATH BY
HANGING, SO IT SEEMS ONLY
FITTING THAT HE SHOULD
EXIT THE SAME
WAY!





BEEF AND SUE WAIT TILL NICK TURNS THE THIEVES OVER TO THE POLICE...



NOW, YOU TOO, CAN JOIN

YES, BOYS AND GIRLS — NOW YOU ARE ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE CHICK CARTER INNER CIRCLE. THIS WONDERFUL CLUB IS GETTING NEW MEMBERS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO JOIN UP!... ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND US 10¢ AND WE'LL SEND YOU BACK A MEMBERSHIP CARD, A SUPPLY OF INNER CIRCLE STICKERS TO LEAVE AS CLUES TO YOUR WHEREABOUTS FOR OTHER CLUB MEMBERS, AND FULL INFORMATION ABOUT THE MYSTIC INNER CIRCLE.

DON'T DELAY... SEND IN YOUR TEN CENTS NOW TO THE CHICK CARTER INNER CIRCLE, 67 W. 44TH STREET, NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

DRAWN BY
JOHN MEDITS

Inner Circle



ALL THAT GLITTERS
IS NOT GLASS.

The members of the Inner Circle still hadn't become used to the idea of having the world famous detective Nick Carter substitute for Chick. They therefore gave Nick almost too much respect. He was conscious of the strained atmosphere as he entered the meeting room. He looked around the room and then spoke.

"Look kids, relax. I'm not a teacher and I'm not going to eat you alive. Honest, I'm just a normal human being, no matter what Chick told you about me. By the way, Chick has passed all his tests and is now a full fledged Aviation Cadet."

Beef let out a muffled yell, muffled by the mouth full of candy without which no one would recognize him.

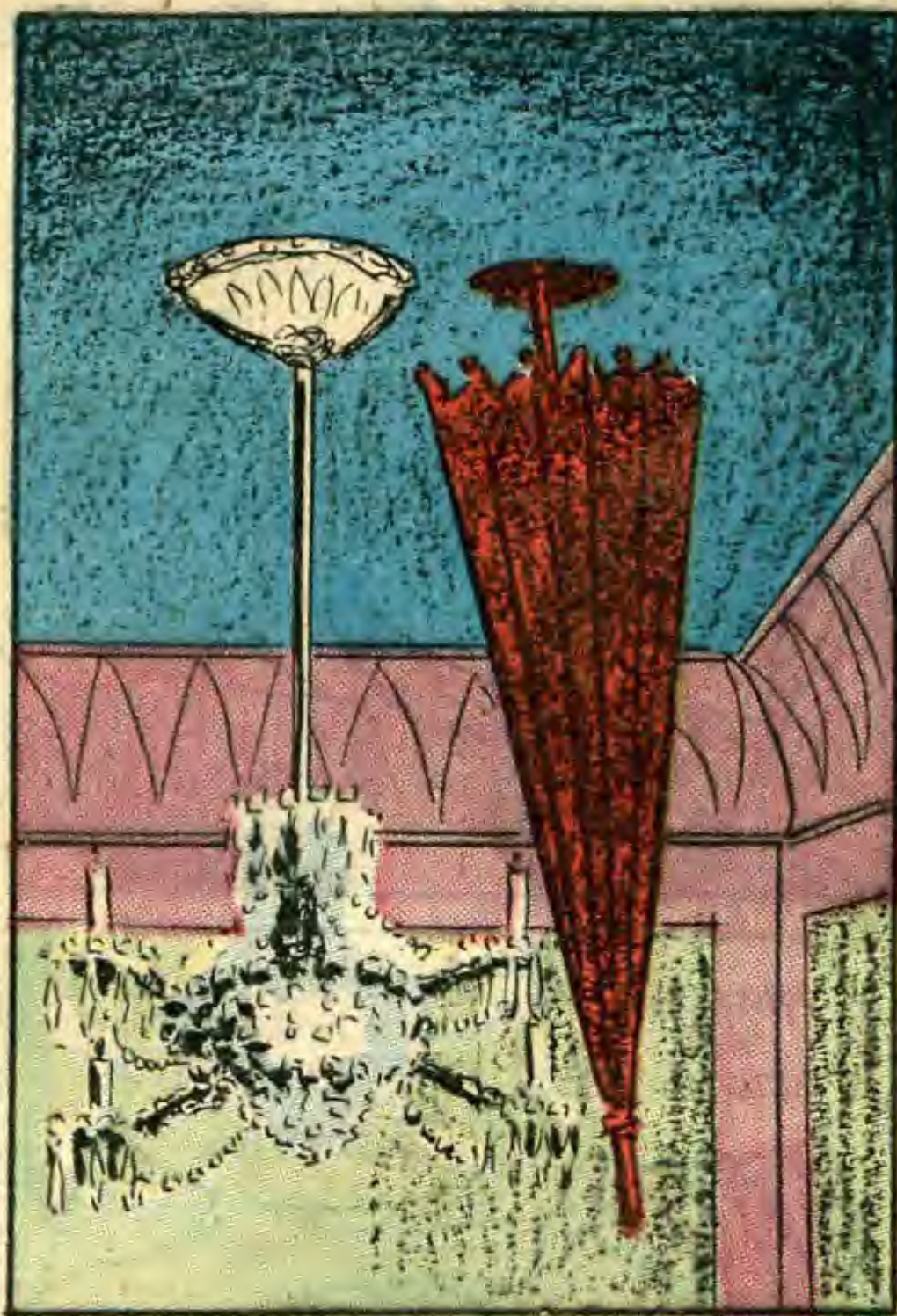
"Gee," said Beef, "I knew he'd do it, but was he worried! He was afraid you'd be ashamed of him if he flunked, Mr. Carter."

"There's no shame in not being able to do a thing, as long as you try as hard as you can. The only shame is in not trying hard enough. Take the case I want to tell you about today. I was ashamed of myself for a while because I failed to prevent a crime. It was foolish of me, for I was just outsmarted by one of the wildest crooks it has ever been my displeasure to tangle with...." Nick paused and looked off into the distance gathering his thoughts.

Nick said "It began before I knew it did. That was part of what fooled me. I thought the real beginning was the day the police received a taunting note from a notorious thief, named Baffles Warner.

"The note said, 'Despite all your precautions I shall burgle the Van Aster home to-night.'"

Nick smiled wryly. "You can imagine the fuss that created. The whole ground floor of the Van Aster's is a veritable art museum. The windows are guarded by electric eyes, the grounds are endlessly patrolled by fierce dogs and there are always private cops all over the place. By the time we finished our extra precautions the place was as well guarded as the gold at Fort Knox."



Beef butted in, "You prevented an assault on Fort Knox one time, didn't you, Mr. Carter?"

Nick smiled, "So Chick told you about that, eh? Well, that's another story. There, at least, I had my wits about me. Which is more than I can say about the Baffles case. For, despite all our precautions, Baffles

struck and escaped with what he wanted. There again, he fooled us, for he didn't steal any of the art treasures. Instead, he stole a chandelier up on the second floor."

"A chandelier?" Sue sounded unbelieving.

"Yes," nodded Nick. "An old beat up chandelier that had about as much intrinsic worth as one of my old shoelaces."

"Weren't there any guards up on that floor?" asked Beef.

"Oh yes, but with human nature what it



is, they were relaxed because they didn't expect anything to happen." Nick went on. "As a matter of fact, they didn't even notice that a fine stream of plaster was floating down from the ceiling . . ."

"I hate to keep butting in this way, Mr. Carter," said Beef, "but how did Baffles get a step ladder and I assume you'd need one to get up to a chandelier, into the room without being seen?"

"He didn't use a step ladder. He used an umbrella."

That was too much for the Inner Circle. A buzz of whispers went around the room. They looked at Nick as though he'd gone mad.

Nick sighed with relief. At last he'd managed to overcome their hero worship. Now they'd relax and be themselves.

"That isn't as ridiculous as it sounds," he said as they finally quieted down. "You see, Baffles was hidden in the house when

he sent the challenge to the police, so all our care to keep him out was wasted. He was in hiding up on the third floor. Then when he knew all our attention was on the ground floor, he bored a small hole in the wood of the third floor right over the spot where he knew the chandelier hung on the ceiling of the second floor."

Sue got the idea. She smiled to herself.

Nick continued, "Once he'd bored the small hole in the floor, he inserted the closed umbrella through the hole. He pushed it down through the opening and then opened the umbrella. It was one of the cleverest stunts I've ever heard of. You see the opened umbrella made a catch-all for the rest of the plaster, as he enlarged the hole enough to get his arms through it. Nothing more could fall to the floor to attract the attention of the drowsy guard."

Beef whispered to Sue. "He means *lousy*, not drowsy."

"The rest of the police and myself standing guard on the ground floor knew nothing of all this." Nick made a face. "As a matter of fact we were standing around telling each other how impossible it was for Baffles to do anything. The first sign we had that anything was wrong was when the dogs outside our window began to bark.

"We ran to the window and looked out. We saw a dark blurred object racing across the lawn. The dogs leaped for it. The cop next to me said, 'That must be Baffles now, the dogs caught him as he tried to get in!'"

Nick stopped and took a glass of water. "I finally started to use my brains and lucky I did, or Baffles would have made us the laughing stock of the country. I wasn't satisfied with the looks of the object that the dogs were tearing into. The others ran out to save Baffles from the ravaging fangs of the dogs. I didn't. Instead I looked up in the air, where a vague shadow had caught my eye.

"This shadow was where no shadow had any right to be! I raced upstairs to the roof and there I saw what had made the huge round shadow. Down below on the lawn I could hear the police swearing. The thing which the dogs had been attacking was a dummy. A dummy controlled by unseen strings that came down from the roof."

"This Baffles is quite a guy," said Beef. "He didn't miss a bet did he?"

"Only one and that was something he couldn't have foreseen, that was the shadow." Nick rubbed a scar on his forehead reflectively. Then he said, "At that he almost got away with it for as I came out on the roof he was poised ready to take off. If he had, I don't think we ever would have caught him."

"Ready to take off in what, Mr. Carter?" asked Sue. "Did he have a helicopter up on the roof?"

"No," said Nick. "This was before the helicopter was as improved as it is today. No, he had what is known as a 'jumping balloon.'"

"What in the world is that?" asked Beef.

"A small balloon," answered Nick, "which is just inflated sufficiently so that it reduces the body weight of the one who uses it so that he only weighs about five pounds. You see what that does; it means that a man can jump over a house or drift almost a mile at a time. Jumping balloons used to be quite a hobby back in the early twenties, but Baffles is the only crook I ever heard of who realized its possibilities for criminal purposes."

"He was poised on the edge of the roof as I came into sight. He smiled at me and waved 'au revoir.' I leaped for him as he left the parapet. I grabbed his ankles. We went off the edge of the roof together. He had a gun in his hand and as we drifted down, not too slowly either, he walloped me across the forehead."

Nick again unconsciously rubbed the scar on his forehead.

"It stunned me," said Nick, "but I knew that if I let go, I'd fall, probably to my death. I held on. A strange sight we must have made as we fell. The bulging balloon, carrying more cargo than it could manage, was dragged to the earth."

"As I felt terra-firma beneath my feet, I relaxed and drifted off into unconsciousness. When I came to, the police told me that Baffles almost got away, anyhow, for they were so surprised at the visitors from

the sky, that the balloon started up and away again, as I let go of Baffles' foot! He was waving his gun and swearing to kill all of them. That brought them to their senses and one of them took a pot shot at the balloon and Baffles as well as the balloon was considerably deflated."

"But what was it all about?" asked Sue. "Why did he steal the chandelier?"



"Remember?" asked Nick, "I said that the case started before I knew it had? Well, about six months before all this happened, Baffles, disguised as a guest, stole a diamond necklace at a ball which was given at the Van Aster mansion. Every one was searched but the necklace was not found, because Baffles had thrown the diamonds up into the chandelier."

"The necklace stayed there, unseen all that time, because it was to all intents and purposes invisible among the glittering glass pendants of the chandelier." Nick smiled at the members of the Inner Circle and said, "There you have the details of one of the few cases I almost bobbled completely. Don't tell a soul, will you?"

The Shadow visits

The HOUSE in the MARSH



STORY BY...
MAXWELL GRANT
PICTURES BY...
KAT

HELP!!!
IT'S GOT ME!

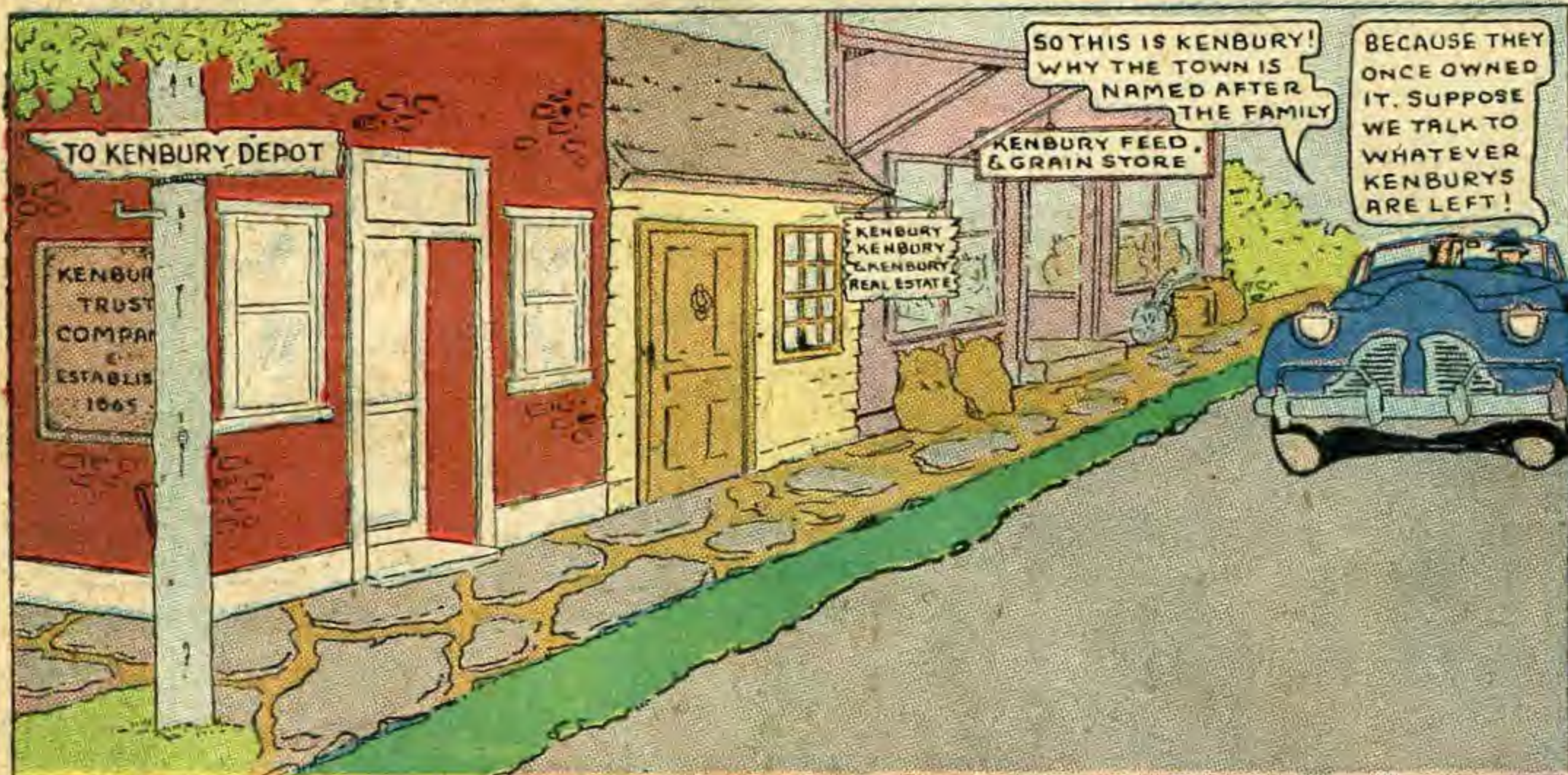
IN THE CENTER
OF A REMOTE MARSH
STANDS THE KENBURY
HOMESTEAD, SO FEARED
THROUGH THE YEARS
THAT EVEN BOLD MEN
DO NOT DARE TO
APPROACH IT

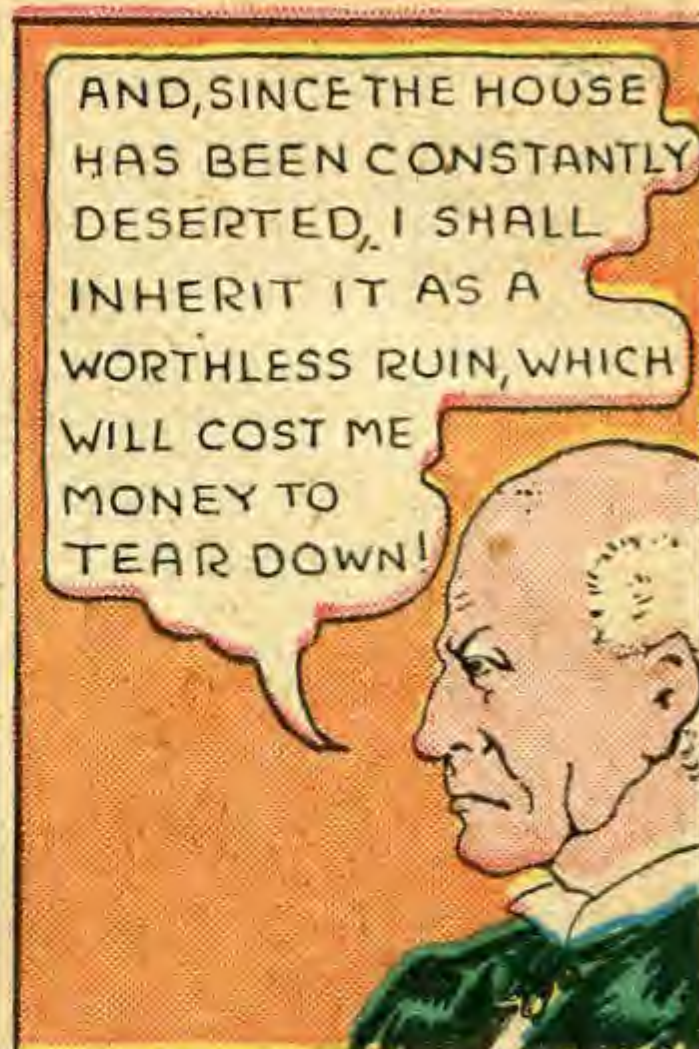
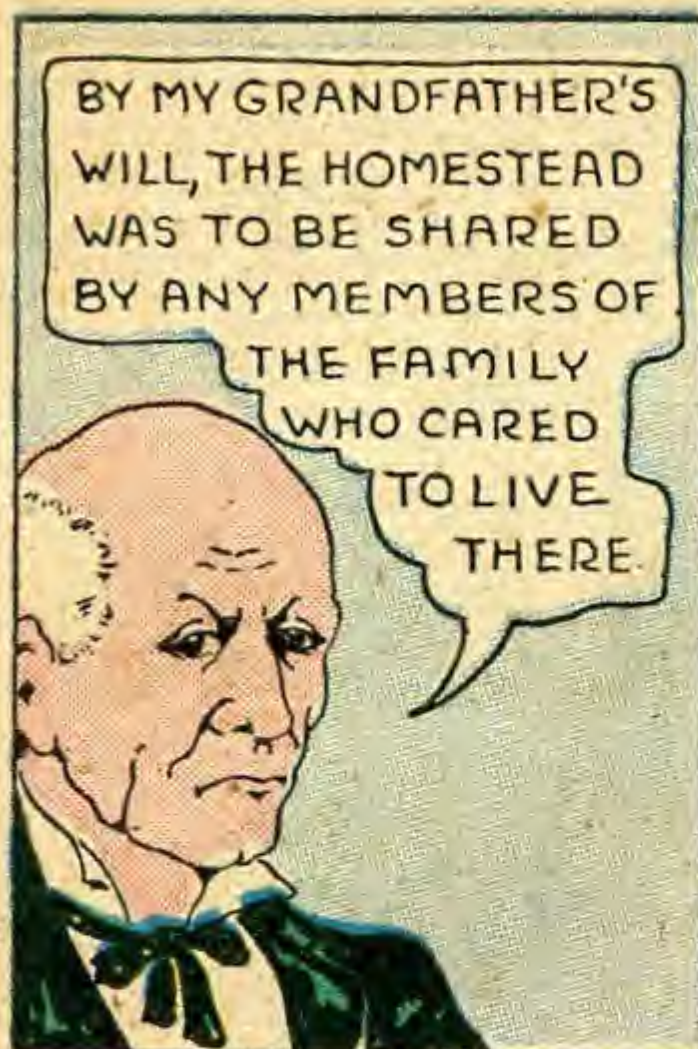
WE GOTTA STAY
SOMEWHERE
OVERNIGHT!

I'M STAYING
THERE! I'M
NOT SCARED
OF GHOSTS!

BUT NOT IN THE
OLD KENBURY
HOUSE!







LATER

THERE'S THE HOUSE
WITH THE WILL-O-WISPS
ALREADY ON
THE MOVE!

O-O-O-O! THEY DO
LOOK LIKE
GHOSTS!!!

WHAT IS THE
MARSH GAS
COMPOSED
OF?

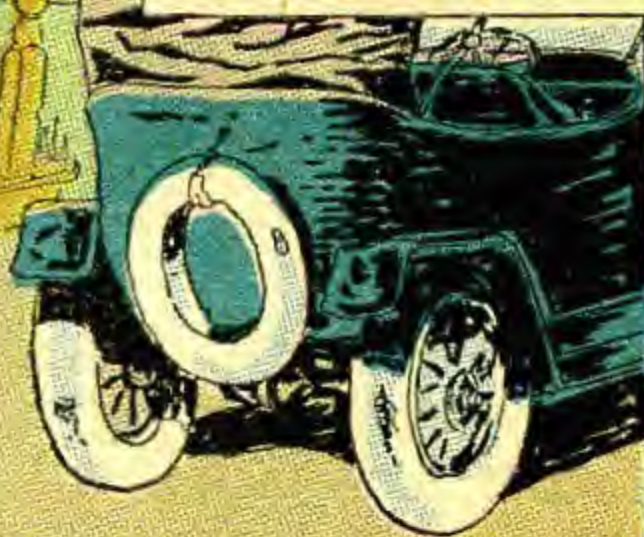
METHANE
WHICH ALSO
FORMS
FIRE DAMP
AND IS,
THEREFORE
INFLAMMABLE...

BUT, IN MY OPINION, THESE
JACK-O-LANTERNS ARE TOO
NUMEROUS, SO KEEP
WATCHING THEM, MARGO,
WHILE I INVESTIGATE!

P-U-F-F

LAMONT
MUST HAVE
BECOME
THE SHADOW
THE WAY HE
DISAPPEARED!
BUT, THOSE GHOSTS
SEEM TO VANISH
TOO!!!

MAYBE THIS PATH
WILL TAKE ME TO
A BETTER LOOK-OUT
SPOT!!



MEANWHILE THE
SHADOW WENDS
HIS WAY AMONG
THE VANISHING
GHOSTS !!!



NO WILL-O-WISP
EVER ACTED THAT
WAY! I'LL FIND THE
ANSWER IN THE
HOUSE!

Y-E-E-S-S MR.
GHOST!

UP THOSE
STAIRS!!!



RUPERT
KENBURY!

YES,
DRAT
YOU!!



SINCE YOUR FRIEND
CRANSTON IS
DOUBTLESS SOME-
WHERE ABOUT, I
SHALL WATCH FOR
HIM. WHEN I
SEE HIM.....



I SHALL PRESS THE
RIGHT BUTTON INSTEAD
OF LETTING THEM
OPERATE AUTOMATICALLY





THE FLAME FROM RUPERT'S
WILD RETURN SHOT IGNITES
THE INFLAMMABLE POISON
GAS-WITH A STUPENDOUS
RESULT!!!

RUPERT JUST
FORGOT
HIMSELF!

AND IN A
BIG WAY!!!

BUT WHY DID RUPERT
KILL THOSE VICTIMS BY
LOOSING CLOUDS OF
POISON GAS THROUGH
THE HIDDEN PIPES?

HE WAS SCARING EVERY-
ONE AWAY, SO AS TO
CLAIM THE HOUSE AS
HIS. WE'LL FIND OUT
WHY WHEN THEY
EXCAVATE
THE RUINS!

LOOK WHAT
WE FOUND IN
THE CELLAR-
HIDDEN TREASURE!

THE NEXT
DAY.....

IT BELONGS TO THE
WHOLE KENBURY
FAMILY! IF RUPERT
HADN'T LEFT TOWN WE'D
HAVE GOT IT ALL!

RUPERT'S
SKELETON!
I'M LUCKY
IT WASN'T
MINE!

WE FOUND A
SKELETON
GUARDING
IT!

NOW WE KNOW
WHY RUPERT
PLAYED
GHOST!!!

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OF \$225.00**

In War Bonds and stamps
and have fun by answering
a sport quiz in

**TRUE SPORT
PICTURE-STORIES**

NOW ON SALE

10¢

AMERICA'S GREATEST BUILDER OF MEN

Can Make YOU a New Man
In Only 15 Minutes a Day!



Charles Atlas
Actual photo of
the holder of the
title, "The World's
Most Perfectly
Developed Man."

IF YOU want powerful muscular development that just shouts vigor and vitality, then look at the pictures of the two fellows shown at the right. It's hard to believe that they, too, were once "fed up" with being weaklings, with flabby, scrawny muscles. They were sick of being **HALF ALIVE**. So they wrote for my free book and followed my instructions. Now look at them!

I myself was once a 97-lb. weakling—flat-chested, ashamed of my appearance. Then I discovered the secret of developing sinewy bands of muscle on every part of my body, of filling out my arms and legs, and broadening my shoulders. I changed myself into the man who has twice won the

J. George O'Brien



California Silver
Cup Winner.
"Dynamic Tension"
made him
a New Man of
strength and
power. Look at
that prize-winning body!

C. S., another fine physical specimen
developed by Charles
Atlas, increased his
arms 1 1/2"
chest 2 3/4"
forearm 3/4"
Five inches
of new muscle!



title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a **NEW MAN OF YOU!**

"Dynamic Tension" Works!

"Dynamic Tension!" That's my amazing method that has changed so many fellows from weak, skinny shadows into remarkable specimens of manhood. And I can do the same for **YOU!** I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! I'll develop handsome, rippling muscles over every part of your body, shoot new pep and vigor into your sluggish system, put smashing power into your back. I'll broaden your shoulders, give you

a vise-like grip, make your arms and legs lithe and powerful. If you're fat and flabby, I'll turn that soft flesh into hard sinews of solid muscle.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

And I can do all this for you in only 15 minutes a day, right in the privacy of your own home. I give you no wearying apparatus, no time-wasting gadgets.

"Dynamic Tension" is easy—and **FUN!** And it can put such a beautiful suit of muscle over your body that you won't believe your eyes. And I'll do it **FAST!**

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 308F
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name
(Please Print or Write Plainly)

Address

City State
☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A

FREE BOOK Shows Proof in Photos Send For It NOW

Send for my free, illustrated booklet, "Everlasting Health and Strength," that tells all about **Dynamic Tension**, and shows **PROOF** of my success in building **MEN**. It's jam-packed with thrilling photos of fellows who became **Atlas Champions** through my method. It tells what **Dynamic Tension** can do for you. And it will be your first step in getting the powerful physique and smashing vitality you have always wanted. Send for this free book now. Don't put it off! Address me personally, **CHARLES ATLAS**, Dept. 308F, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



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J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute

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Superheterodyne Circuit. Preset, oscillator-mixer first detector, I.F. stage, diode detector-a.v.c. stage, audio stage. Bring in local and distant stations on this circuit which you build!

Measuring instrument you build in Course. Use it in practical Radio work to make EXTRA money. Vacuum tube multimeter measures A.C., D.C. and R.F. volts, D.C. currents, resistance, receiver output.



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\$10 a Week in Spare Time—"I repaired some Radios when I was on my tenth lesson. I made \$800 in a year and a half, and have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 1337 Kalamath St., Denver, Colo.

\$200 a Month in Own Business—"For several years I have been in business for myself making around \$200 a month. I have N.R.I. to thank for my start." A. J. FROEHNER, 300 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.



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I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy field with a bright peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for my FREE, 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio Jobs, tells how N.R.I. trains you at home in spare time—how you get practical experience building Radio Circuits with SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS I send!

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Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright. Think of the boom in Radio Sales and Servicing when new Radios are available—when Television, Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted.

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a big backlog of business that has built up during the war, plus opportunities to expand into new fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!

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